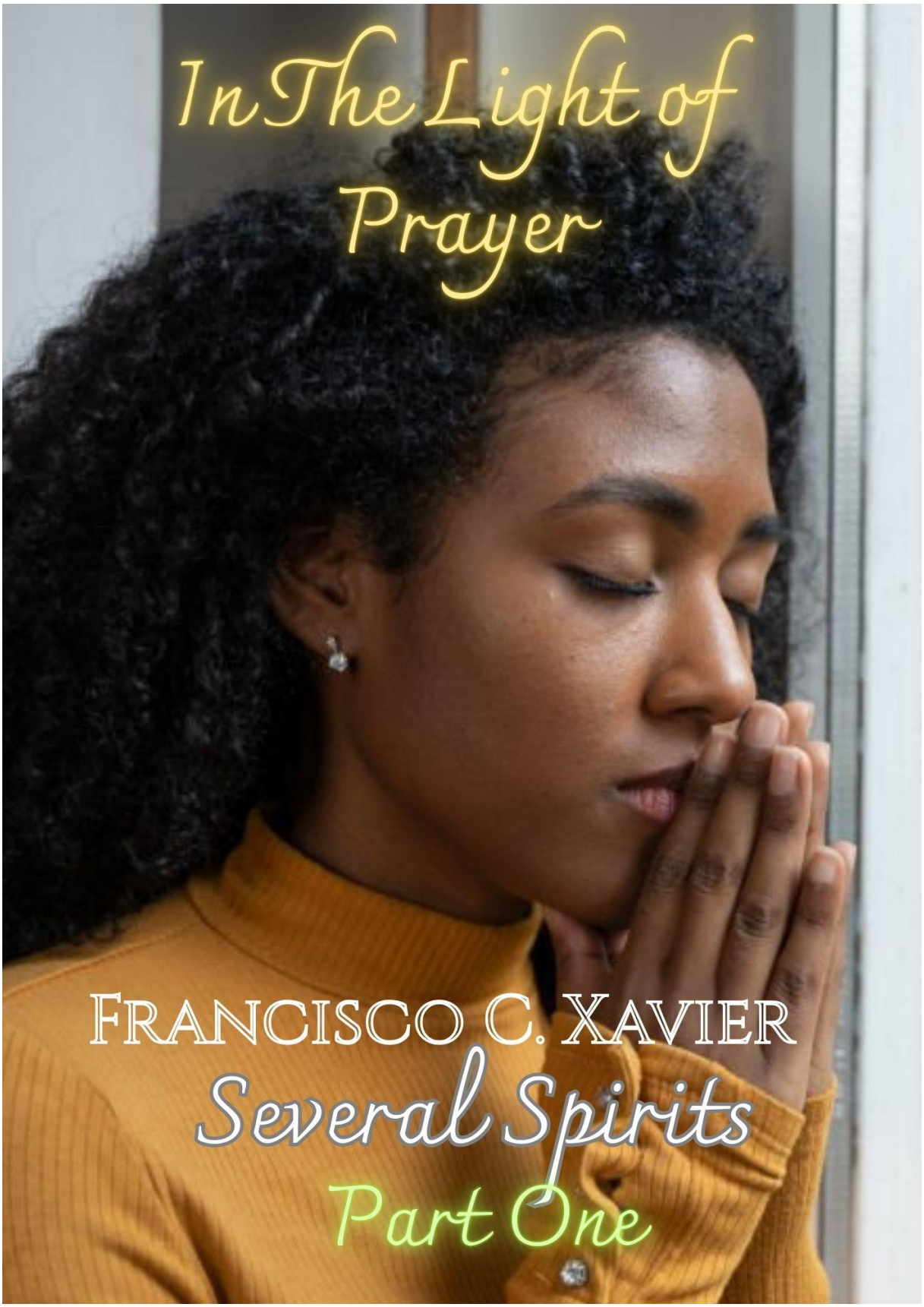

In The Light of Prayer
Francisco C. Xavier
Several Spirits
Part One

PREFACE

EMMANUEL

The most notable work in the bibliography on prayer is Rhys Davis's collection of texts from archaic Buddhism.

Additionally, the compilation by Zimmern and Gressmann played a significant role in the study of Assyrian-Babylonian religion.

Neumann's breviary, which focused on the prayers of Indian monks, along with various attempts to explore Christian prayers, also contributed to this field.

As could only happen, this interest in prayer resonated with the spirit of Allan Kardec, who bequeathed us his famous collection of prayers, published in numerous editions.

This is the first attempt to compile psychographic prayers, largely due to the mediumistic work of Francisco Cândido Xavier, who is recognized as the most famous psychographer in the world.

For those who question the religious nature of Spiritism, this book presents an opportunity to address those doubts, as prayer is central to the doctrinal life of the movement.

As Deissmann stated, "Prayer characterizes a creed, a religious era, and a religious person, more effectively than mythology, legend, dogma, morality, or theology."

This work brings a vast panorama in which Spirits engage in prayer. Since Spiritism is the doctrine of the Spirits, we find here the most relevant elements to characterize it within this context.

Here, we do not encounter liturgical prayers, but rather personal and non-liturgical expressions of prayer.

In a diversity of suggestive rhythms, these prayers maintain the timeless dialogue between humanity and God, between the mind grounded in its own space and time and cosmic energies.

We have gathered works from renowned poets and writers who have passed away, such as Humberto de Campos, Ruy, and João de Deus.

Additionally, we have compiled contributions from lesser-known figures, such as Aparecida and Aniceto, showcasing expressions that range from the simplest to the most complex within their doctrinal context.

Reading these pages, we will feel as if suspended on the threads of an infinite mystery in the midst of which the voices that rise identify themselves everywhere.

We recognize the central essence of religious experience: the way prayer expresses a deep-seated trust in divine intervention. This anthology offers a dual value, both documentary and poetic, presenting a beautiful and unexpected journey of souls who feel a sense of stillness as they engage in a dialogue with God.

As Heiler stated, “Prayer is the heart and central point of religion. The essence of religious life does not lie in dogmas, institutions, rites, or moral ideas. Instead, it resides in the devoted reactions of the soul to the cosmos—the feelings of infinity in space and time, the order and harmony of the universe, and the recognition, full of awe and trepidation, of the limited nature of the individual."

The core of this book lies in analyzing these sensations, their emotional significance, and the interplay of ethical, normative, devotional, and rational aspects of religious consciousness. It also highlights the relationship between emotional and moral reasoning.

Prayer creates an emotional connection between the two fundamental elements of religious experience: God and humanity.

For this reason, we believe it is better to organize the chapters of Emmanuel's "Meditations," which encompass the values of movement, position, and orientation in prayer, in a way that facilitates understanding.

This effort is detailed in the appendix, where the Spirits convey positive and determined forces ready to take effect. They provide elements for observation and continuous study of behavioral rules and propose an alignment between intention and action.

It was purely by chance that the prayers gathered in this "Anthology" are distinguished by their verbal and poetic character.

Commenting on the communicative power of prayer, Di Nola stated, in agreement with the Gospels, that the logos verbum represents a hidden energy from which the world derives its harmonious form.

It serves not only as a plea that persuades and insinuates itself but also as an undeniable injunction—a sorrowful weeping, or the exuberance of a cry filled with joy and glory.

Linguistic research, though limited, highlights the function of prayer. The term "prayer" means ‘request”, in the words "prex" and "precor," which trace back to the Indo-European root "perek," meaning "to ask." It embodies the concept of verbally expressing a request, a notion reflected in words from various languages: the Sanskrit "prât" (prayer), the Umbrian "persuinu" (request), the German "Fraga," and the Irish "arco" (I pray).

At times, prayer is also framed as "supplicatio," aligning with the Greek term "proschineo," which derives from the root "pel" (to fold). This concept is evident in the word "supplice"—from "subplico"—and the Greek "ichesia," which likely stems from the root "seich" (to extend the hand).

A Spiritist prayer is personal, individual, and non-liturgical. The relationship between a person and God is deeply intimate, occurring within their innermost being. This relationship reflects a spirit's desire to seek, glorify, and surrender to Divine Providence. As Augustine noted, this thirst for connection can only be satisfied by the peace found in the divine source.

In this intimate state, the essence of prayer may feel inexpressible. Nevertheless, the experiences detailed in this book help us understand how we can transition from a basic form of prayer to a more personal, emotional, and mental one.

The essential need for self-expression drives individuals to reveal

their inner impulses to define them.

The appendix of this book, in which selfless entities sign various studies on prayer, leads us to conceive of it as a pure spiritual

condition of exercise, of acts of pacification and passivity in a gradual succession of improvement and inner conquests.

Regarding the Spirits who sign the different pages, we are particularly interested in understanding the formation process of a conscience entirely free and marked by the characteristics of highly religious personalities.

In this context, this work mainly focuses on religious psychology and the history of key individuals who have transcended themselves, significantly influencing the development of the Spiritist movement, which seeks to restore Christianity to its true perspective.

The study of each of the prayers contained here, using the resources of understanding offered by Spiritism, clarifies all the psychological mechanisms from which these prayers emerge from profound spiritual experiences that ignite the urge to pray as a deep-seated expression of the self.

Furthermore, it becomes clear that prayer must not adopt a static or traditional form if it intends to retain its inherent power of suggestion.

In this regard, it is valid to consider the Lord's Prayer, as proposed by Jesus, as an initial tool for establishing emotional connections and elevating awareness to higher levels of reality through the practice of prayer.

It has the aim, however, that such an effort will result in the initial spark of personal prayer and, as Christ himself proposes, an individual one.

Spiritism seeks a new approach to motivate the natural religious predisposition of the human spirit, despite the decline of official liturgies.

This motivation led us to create this "Anthology," designed for easy reading so that readers can establish a relationship with the emotional essence of intelligence, aimed at achieving a "reconnection." Their intention, in line with the words of the Apostle Paul, is to bring life to the letter through the spirit.

In these pages, the flame of the great religion, represented by the Promised Comforter, is stirred in its purest form.

This work was created with the divine purpose of enhancing communication between the Self and the Other, the Subject and the Object, as well as between Humanity and the Cosmic Being.

TO MARY

Bittencourt Sampaio

Here we are, Our Lady, a humble caravan gathered in fervent supplication, imploring mercy, peace, and life from Your sovereign charity.

Strengthen our weary soul with the balm of belief that emanates from the lights of goodness.

Providence of all the afflicted, please hear our sincere prayers from the blissful and infinite Heaven.

May Your caravan of truth work together for the good of humanity, this mystical banquet of love.

IN PRAYER TO JESUS

Cerinto

Lord Jesus!

Divine One, condemned without guilt!

As we remember Your cross of ignominy, bless us, those who stand with the rebelliousness of the Evil Thief…

You, who entrusted Yourself to extreme renunciation for those in misery, do not forget those who still spread suffering, ignorance, hunger, and nakedness on Earth!

Many, oh, Eternal Benefactor, will ask You for help for those exposed to the harshness of the weather. Nevertheless, we know that Your sublime presence warms all those abandoned during the night of trial. So, we ask You for shelter for the hands that build temples in Your memory, forgetting outside their doors those who weep in the cold.

Ah! Lord! Many will pray to You for the lost sheep, far from the fold!

We, however, are not unaware that Your gaze watches, powerful and vigilant, over all the vanquished, converting their pain into bread of Your grace, in the granaries of eternal victory!

Thus, we beg You to bless the wolf that believes itself triumphant.

Master of the Cross, have compassion on all of us seeking You with our prayers of repentance.

We remain crucified on the wood of our cruelty, chained to the prison of our crimes, suffocated by the painful memories that darken our conscience!

Support us, Lord, those of us who abuse our intelligence, exploit widows and orphans, and deliberately turn away from the love that You taught us!

Most Excellent Benefactor, turn Your compassionate gaze upon us, Lord, who, while You received the expressions of solidarity from the

pious women of Jerusalem, also considered how You would transform Peter's weakness into firmness and raise the spirit of Judas, our brother!

Oh, Lord, have mercy on the crosses we create, the afflictions we bring upon ourselves, and from the cross You did not deserve, cast Your forgiveness on our pains, so that we may be, today as yesterday, relieved by Your sublime words:

“Forgive them, my Father, for they know not what they do.”

OUR FATHER

Emmanuel

"Our Father..." Jesus. (Matthew 6:9.)

The greatness of "The Lord's Prayer" and its divine lessons is something we may never fully grasp. Each word carries a brilliance akin to sublime light.

First, the Divine Master establishes the foundation in God, teaching us that the Supreme Giver of Life should be the principle and purpose of our tasks.

We must begin and continue our endeavor with God, aligning our actions with the divine plan to avoid converting our service into futile or destructive activities. The Universal Spirit of the Father should guide even our simplest efforts in thinking, speaking, teaching, and doing.

Next, with the use of a simple possessive pronoun, the Master elevates the importance of community. After acknowledging God, humanity must be the fundamental focus of our lives.

We must understand the needs and suffering, the evils and struggles of those around us, or risk being trapped in a primitive, selfish mindset.

All triumphs and failures that illuminate or darken the Earth are somehow connected to us.

The hiccups of one hemisphere reverberate in the other.

The pain of our neighbor serves as a warning for us all.

The mistakes made by one person, when examined closely, reveal our imperfections, as we are all part of a less-than-perfect society, which generates dangerous consequences.

Thus, the tragedies and failures of others ultimately affect us from within.

When we acknowledge this reality, the "empire of the ego" begins to transform into a blessed component of a sanctifying life.

Without love for both God and humanity, our prayers lack the security we seek.

“Our Father…” Jesus began. “Father of the Universe…”

“Our world…”

Without our commitment to God's purposes and fulfilling our simple duties, our prayers often reduce to mere repetitions of "I want," filled with desires yet devoid of wisdom and love.

THE THREE PRAYERS

Irmão X

Asked by the assembly of friends to speak about the Creator's response to the prayers of His children, old Simon Abileno, a Christian instructor, considered a master of apologue and synthesis on the Spiritual Plane, responded:

I will share with you an ancient legend that is told in many cultures worldwide. In Asia Minor, there was a forest where three young trees prayed to God for unique and glorious destinies.

The first tree expressed its desire to be fashioned into a throne for the highest sovereign on Earth. Hearing this, the second tree declared that it wished to be used to build the chariot of this mighty king. Finally, the third tree longed to become a tower in the king's domain, guiding people towards Heaven.

After their prayers, an Angelic Messenger descended into the forest and announced that the All-Merciful One had heard their requests and would grant their wishes.

Much later, woodcutters invaded the forest, and to the sorrow of all the surrounding plants, the trees were reduced to logs and stripped bare by cruel hands. Extracted from their natural environment and cut down, they still trusted in the promises of the Supreme Lord and allowed the men to lead them with patience and humility.

But what a distressing surprise awaited them! After many journeys, the first tree ended up in the hands of a livestock breeder, who immediately ordered it to be made into a large trough for feeding sheep. The second tree was bought by a coastal elder who built boats to order. Finally, the third tree was acquired by a man who intended to use it for a cell of evildoers.

Despite their separation and suffering, the three trees held on to their faith in the Eternal's message and obeyed without complaint, accepting the unexpected paths that life had imposed on them.

In the forest, however, the other plants had lost faith in the value of prayer when, after many years, they knew that the trees had obtained the glorious concessions they had requested.

The first, covered in simple clothes, had received Jesus from the hands of Mary of Nazareth, serving as the cradle for the Highest Leader in the World.

The second, working with fishermen in the form of a brave and poor boat, had been the vehicle that Jesus used to transmit many of His most beautiful teachings over the waters.

The third, in turn, hastily converted into a cross in Jerusalem, followed Him, the Lord, until the mountain. There, lifted and courageous, guarded His tortured heart, but full of love in the extreme sacrifice, indicating the true path to the Celestial Kingdom.

Simon fell silent and moved.

And, after a long pause, he finished, showing his eyes filled with tears:

-"Truly, my friends, all of us can address the most varied prayers to God, anywhere and at any time; however, we all need to cultivate patience and humility to wait for and understand God's answers."

THE PRAYER

Amaral Ornelas

At first, it is a murmur of the heart that cries out, a gentle flutter from the soul that yearns and weeps…

Later, it becomes like a hesitant candle, transforming itself into a resplendent flame. Then, behold, it vibrates like a resonant star!

It is the prayer shining like a miraculous flame, the glory of someone who trusts in the power of the One who loves, like a solar message splitting the heavens.

Afterward, another flash from the Beyond descends and shines. It is the divine response to men's pleas, bringing peace and love in the form of light.

Brother, keep the altar of your temple in prayer! Through prayer, we say, "Our Father." And through this light, God responds:

"My children!"

THE CHRISTIAN SERVANT PRAYER

Agar

Lord of Infinite Goodness, please guide our hearts as we follow the path You have designated for us.

Instill in us the desire to help those around us by sharing the little we have, so that happiness may multiply in our hearts.

Give us the energy to strive for our regeneration in the workplaces where You have wisely placed us. Help us overcome our weaknesses, so we do not succumb to darkness or become victims of violence.

May joy not make us weak, nor pain suffocate us. Teach us to recognize Your goodness in all events and circumstances.

In days of affliction, help us to see Your light through our tears. In times of comfort, guide us to extend Your blessings to our neighbor.

Grant us comfort in suffering, patience in our work, and support in difficult duties. Above all, give us the grace to understand Your Will, no matter the circumstances, so we may serve in Your name and be children of Your infinite love.

So be it.

TO PRAYER

Emmanuel

Prayer will not be a way to evade the dark path we must traverse; rather, it will be a blessed light in our hearts, illuminating our way.

It will not serve as an escape from the necessary and transformative suffering we must endure; however, it will provide the forces we need to weather the storms of adversity and find peace.

It will not eliminate the rectifying sickness caused by our neglect and abuse of the world's resources. Nonetheless, it can be a comforting and healing remedy that replenishes our energy for our own benefit.

It will not free us from the essential human striving required for our growth. Instead, it will be a sublime source of spiritual replenishment in our lives, ensuring our resilience in the tasks of renunciation and sacrifice we must perform.

Prayer will not be a distribution of resources to satisfy our whims in the emotional preferences sphere. Still, it will empower us to endure even the most challenging situations when dealing with those who may displease us, whether in society or at home.

It will assist us, little by little, to build a sanctuary of true brotherhood within our hearts, where we can gather the treasures of peace and discernment.

Even if you are in the almost inextricable labyrinth of trials, or if disagreements and quarrels hinder your journey, cultivate prayer with the same persistence you employ in the daily search for water and bread to your body's needs.

In times of pain, prayer will be your divine consolation. In moments of turmoil, it will serve as your compass.

Remember that our time on Earth is merely an opportunity for our souls to learn, and only through prayer can we discover, day after day, the path that will lead us back to God’s loving embrace.

THE PRAYER OF CERINTO

Cerinto

Lord of Infinite Goodness!

In the sanctuary of prayer, a renewing milestone in my life, I do not ask for anything for myself, an indebted spirit for whom You have reserved the courts of Your Exalted Justice.

Your compassion is like the dew of hope in my moral night, and that is enough for the rebellious sinner that I have been.

I do not ask You, Lord, for those who weep. Instead, I seek Your love and grace for those who cause tears.

I do not come to request aid for those who suffer. I beg You to bless all those who inflict suffering.

I do not come to remind You of the weak on Earth. I have come for those who believe themselves powerful and victorious.

I do not intercede for those who sob from hunger. I ask You for love for those who steal their bread.

All-Good Lord!

I do not bring to You those who bleed from anguish. I present You those who strike and wound.

I do not ask You for those who suffer injustice. I beg You for those who commit crimes.

I do not show You the unprotected souls. I suggest Your assistance to those who spread affliction and misery.

I do not beg You for mercy for the betrayed souls. I urge You to help those who weave the poisoned threads of ingratitude.

Compassionate Father!

Extend Your hands over those who wander in darkness…

Eliminate senseless thoughts.

Close the lips that lead to temptation.

Paralyze the arms that strike.

Stop the steps of those who distribute death.

Support us all, children of error, for only then, oh, Merciful and Just God, will we be able to build a paradise for the good alongside those who already understand and obey You.

Thus, we will extinguish the hell of those who, like us, throw themselves unprepared into the insane whirlwinds of evil!

PRAYER RESTORES

Emmanuel

"After they prayed, the place where they were assembled was shaken."

(Acts 4:31)

Building a simple stone house requires significant effort to adapt it to the local environment, remove obstacles, clear roughness, and improve the landscape. When leveling uneven ground isn't necessary, one may need to fill in the floor to create a safe, strong base.

Various tools are systematically used in renovation work.

The same principles can be applied to spiritual matters.

In order to achieve domestic peace, accomplish generous ideals, and provide edifying services, it is essential to offer conditions that enhance mutual understanding, foster cooperation, promote responsibility, and encourage necessary action.

Undoubtedly, prayer serves as an indispensable source of renewal, removing obstacles in the rough terrain of incomprehension. It is a divine voice of the spirit in profound silence.

It is not always expressed through spoken words, but it is invariably prodigious spiritual power that conveys emotions, thoughts, images, and ideas.

This power assists in clearing obstacles, opening roads, and deepening our understanding, which is crucial for fulfilling the tasks assigned to us by the Almighty.

Often, a sincere disciple of the Gospel faces misunderstandings from those around them. Friends abandon them, and family members succumb to ignorance and shadows. However, such a disciple solely needs to seek refuge in the sanctuary of their own life, radiating the positive energies of love and understanding to foster better emotional conditions.

A prayer rooted in restlessness and anguish cannot separate itself from the chaotic cries of those who choose suffering and

imprudence. In contrast, a prayer grounded in harmony and trust is a guiding force that shapes the direction of a living faith.

As the surrounding landscape is revitalized, we gain the ability to chart a new course toward a superior life.

AROUND PRAYER

Emmanuel

In creation, every request receives an answer. What may sometimes seem like silence or rejection often comes from the soul's disinterest, which drifts from one desire to another without the persistence needed to nurture its wishes over time.

Remember, time is the divine mathematician we cannot overlook or deceive. Therefore, it is crucial to pay attention to what we ask for. While the Lord knows what is truly good for us, we often do not recognize our genuine needs.

Many people humble themselves before the altar of life, begging for things they believe essential to their happiness.

Some seek wealth and find fortune, only to discover it comes with the burden of suffering.

Others yearn for physical beauty and achieve it, but face the harsh realities of painful disappointments.

Many beg for human power and seize it, hopelessly incorporating nightmares into their fate.

Numerous individuals crave social validation and reach its golden heights, inhaling the toxic fumes of disillusionment and death..

Others seek the praise of intelligence and gain fame, yet become trapped in terrifying whirlpools of anguish.

We will find what we seek, and the reaction will always counter the action.

Those who desire feel.

Those who feel think.

And those who think achieve.

So, we must learn to select our impulses carefully, for Eternal Goodness shapes our lives in ways that most favor our growth.

We should fulfill our duties honestly and straightforwardly, whether at home or in society, before our family or opponents. Giving our best within our abilities and properly meeting our obligations. All of that constitutes a step toward reaching higher levels.

For this reason, when it comes to prayer, we must remember to enact our Heavenly Father's Wise and Just Will with our utmost effort, both on Earth and in the Heavens.

THE THERAPY OF PRAYER

Francisco Menezes Dias Da Cruz

In the treatment of obsession, it is essential to emphasize the therapeutic use of prayer as a valuable element in the healing process.

We acknowledge that psychiatry, a relatively new field within medicine, has only taken full shape through practice on the battlefields of this century despite being theorized in mental hospitals.

Since the Russo-Japanese War, psychiatrists have been called to the emergency rooms of the rear guard, encountering numerous cases of traumatic neurosis.

They have identified various unusual illnesses of imagination and utilized words of understanding and sympathy as psychotherapeutic resources of immense significance.

Therefore, in modern psychoanalysis, the externalization of feelings is viewed as a regenerative treatment. When patients share their confessions, they release toxic remnants from mental experience. Furthermore, the guidance of a qualified specialist introduces new thought patterns that support the mind's healing process.

This discussion highlights the human struggle as a real evolutionary battle, where countless individuals succumb daily to the complexities of their emotional entanglements.

These individuals often unknowingly enter the realm of inferior forces stemming from their past, which haunt them and create painful obsessions that obstruct their progress. This results in unbalanced thoughts, leading to inner conflicts.

We observe in both earthly circles and the lower realms of spiritual life the manifestations of illnesses and hallucinations that can take hold of the mind under the magnetic influence of dark powers to which it is attuned.

The techniques employed by these entities, which explore our

mental and psychic heritage are invariably based on telepathic communion.

Through this communion, they implant disturbing mental creations in those who enter their domain, which allows the obsessors to maintain their vampiric existence.

By paying close attention to the psychogenesis of these problems, we can use prayer to connect with the Higher Planes, especially when there is a conscious or unconscious influence from unhappy incarnate or discarnate entities.

It is imperative to seek the support of Divine Messengers, whose elevated thoughts can quickly generate new mental motivations in our favor or for those we wish to assist.

We should remember that prayer is our best source of power, as it grants access to the Ultimate Source of Life. Therefore, in any urgent assistance task, whether for ourselves or others, we must not overlook the role of prayer in therapy.

It is worth recalling the wise words of the Apostle James in verse 16 of chapter 5 of his Universal Epistle:

"Pray for one another so that you may be healed. The prayer of a righteous person is powerful and effective."

BEFORE THE DIVINE MASTER

Irmão X

Lord Jesus!

Throughout history, great reformers of religious life have walked the Earth before You. Chinese, Hindu, Persian, Egyptian, Greek, and Jewish priests have all referred to the Law, guiding humanity's thoughts along various paths.

One of the most notable figures was Moses, who lived among the intellectual elite and became a leader for countless people.

He established sacred principles of justice and, after enduring many challenges, passed away on Mount Nebo, contemplating the promised land for his followers.

Another remarkable figure, Siddhartha, emerged as a beacon of support for the world's penitents, teaching compassion. After renouncing the comforts of his royal life, the Blessed One ultimately passed away, leaving behind sublime examples of simplicity and love among the blooms of Kucinagara.

These reformers encouraged humanity to practice solidarity and duty, elevating the heart and clarifying the mind.

Numerous Hebrew prophets paved the way for You, outlining directions toward enlightenment…

Some faced mockery, persecution, and terrible conflicts, confined, though, to the private sphere of the people they served. However, none faced as much turbulence as You did in Your mission, especially given that You were denied a home at birth.

Wherever You went, passions flared. You experienced unjust hatred from the calculating minds of Jerusalem, contrasting sharply with the affection shown by the humble hearts of Capernaum.

At Your arrival, weakness, ingratitude, cruelty, and bitterness converged, ultimately leading You to the cross among wrongdoers.

Unlike the peaceful passings of the other envoys of Heaven, Your open tomb radiated a loud and magnificent message of eternity. This message led Your followers to endure persecution and sacrifice, suffering through three hundred years of bloodshed and tears in prisons and public humiliation in the circus…

You taught goodness, embodied it flawlessly, and unveiled the mysteries of death. You reached out to the tormented spirits through the sick who sought Your help, and on the mountaintop of Tabor, You transformed into divine light, revealing glorious Spirits to Your entranced disciples. You opened the eyes of the widow of Naim's son and revived Lazarus, highlighting the principle of individual responsibility—everyone receives according to their deeds.

Clinging to the transient possessions of the world, people did not forgive You for the unforgettable Revelation You brought. In seeking to silence Your voice, they condemned You to death, unaware that Your teachings of love and forgiveness would forever resonate in the hearts of humanity.

As You returned from the dead, You increased the astonishment of their darkened conscience even more by appearing in Your glorious form. Since then, the antinomy between light and darkness has intensified.

Your apostles performed remarkable miracles that captivated those around them. However, on the day of Pentecost, when they shared the Spirit's teachings in various languages, people called them drunkards.

On the Acropolis, Paul of Tarsus, inspired while discussing themes of destiny, caught the attention of the renowned Athenians. Yet, the mere mention of the dead's resurrection led him to solitude and scorn.

And even today, Master, we observe the pervasive fear that comes with the responsibility of living.

Almost all individuals seek refuge in religion whenever their inferiority is flattered and their desires validated through external worship, lending prestige to superficial authorities who discourage independent thought.

Many believe they can purchase a place in Heaven through material offerings or by maintaining conventional attitudes.

They often harbor the illusion that their enemies will suffer eternal torment. However, when someone reveals the reality of the afterlife, governed by the Law that gives to individuals what is due to their actions, their enthusiasm turns to bitterness. They come to despise those who challenge their numb minds.

Now, as in the past, they associate rebellion and vanity with the effort to suppress the truth whenever it emerges. They create temptations and instill fear around those who dedicate themselves to sharing the truth.

If they do not fall into their traps and if they do not fear their threats, they undertake regrettable campaigns in which defamation and ridicule act as atrocious swallows in the throats of those who deliver the divine word of Your Liberating Gospel.

To the spiritists, Lord, who exhume Your lessons from the ashes of time, now falls the privilege of similar assaults.

As they highlight individual responsibility in eternal life, explaining that the grave is merely the gateway to immortality, they face public condemnation, slander, and mockery.

Though their existence cannot be silenced by the sword that seeks to stifle their message of light, their hearts are battered by lies and sarcasm, intended to hasten their discouragement and suffering. Nevertheless, we know that You are, today as yesterday, the Hero of the Empty Tomb.

Those who crucified You, believing they could erase Your presence on Earth, did not realize they were elevating Your vision and message.

Resurrected Master, who continues to astonish all those who wish You had not lived among us, kindly look upon us and shield us from the darkness of those who settle for the saliva of insult!

Strengthen our resolve and hope, for we trust, Lord, that just as You were with Your frightened disciples in the past, You will stand with Your faithful followers in every moment of anguish, reassuring us with the words: **“Take heart! I am here.”**

TO OUR LADY

Bittencourt Sampaio

You are the star of hope in the world, the salvation for life's castaways, the protector of suffering souls, and the source of comfort and peace for those who have strayed from the joyful fold of Jesus Christ, the beloved Son!

A radiant beacon for the poor exiled, guiding Angel for lost souls, shining with the light of the Gospel of Your Son.

Beautiful and pure Virgin of goodness, Providence of weak sinners, star of love in the night of the abyss, light that shines over the darkness of blindness. Cast out the darkness of our consciences!

Lady of piety and purity, extend Your protective arms to all of humanity that suffers. Please be the shelter for those in deep anguish, enveloped in the sorrow of pain—those unfortunate souls trapped in the oppressive storms of evil that cloud their minds.

They walk in blindness, seeking even darker nights. A legion of voluntary penitents, distant from the love that would enlighten them!

Angel of charity and virtue, spread your luminous wings over this misery and weeping. Give force to the weak. The frail travelers need Your compassion. Enlighten the minds that struggle with doubt, strengthen the faith of those who waver, and illuminate the shadowy paths of those lost in the quagmire of vice!

We see so many miserable and tormented souls, tethered to the port of torture, and hearts filled with bitterness…

Dry their painful tears!

Immaculate Lady of tenderness, bless the meek and humble who place the eternal love of Jesus above fleeting distractions. Heal the sorrows that lacerate the afflicted souls navigating the vortex of life's harshest trials.

Spread, Pure Lady, Your mantle, studded with all virtues, over the

nakedness of so much pain, which tears apart the exiled souls, in the orb of atonement that regenerates...

Let it be a resplendent light over the scourge of distress, dispelling shadows, illuminating rocky roads, and bringing comfort to the sorrowful inhabitants of this world.

You are the safe harbor for travelers, a ray of sunshine in the deepest gloom, a bright beacon for the paths of all who follow the gentle and loving hands of Jesus.

You are the miraculous bread shared among the hungry and thirsty for the peace that nourishes and warms them.

Our Lady, Mother of Jesus, Angel of love, come to us, so feeble in the struggle; help us to win...

Come! Give us resilience and courage. Pour upon us the holy effluvia of Your love, which supports and redeems...

Come to us! Our souls are waiting for You—souls of Your poor children. Hear our pleas, Our Lady, Protector of the lost and miserable humanity!

SOMETHING ELSE AT CHRISTMAS

Emmanuel

Lord Jesus,

Before Christmas, which reminds us of Your glory in the manger, we thank You for:

- The music of prayer

- The joy of faith

- The message of love

- The joy of home

- The call to fraternity

- The joy of hope

- The blessing of work

- Trust in goodness

- The treasure of Your peace

- The word of Good News

- Our trust in the future!

However, oh Divine Master,

With our hearts turned toward Your heart, we humbly ask for something more.

Lord, grant us the priceless gift of humility so we may have the courage to follow Your example.

CHRISTMAS PRAISE

Emmanuel

Lord Jesus!

When You came into the world, many conquerors had already passed through, cementing kingdoms of stone with blood and tears.

Behind the chariots of gold and purple with which their victories shone, there spread, like traces of death, degradation, and pillage, the curse of the debased soil and the weeping of defenseless victims.

These conquerors rose powerful in fortified palaces and made laws with clubs and cleavers to be quickly forgotten on the long list of humanity's executioners.

However, Lord, although You were born in a stable, You will be remembered forever. To this day, no one knows who the animal handler was that gave You the torn blanket to sleep on or the benefactor who moved You from the discomfort of the stable to a more welcoming home.

You grew up asking for nothing more than true Brotherhood among people.

You chose humble villages to frame your sublime teachings and sought companions among humble men whose calloused hands didn't favor elaborate thoughts.

You communicated with the crowd without ostentation.

Yet, the names of the children You placed on Your knees remain unknown, just like the weary hands to which You spoke in the public streets. History, which paid homage to figures like Julius Caesar, discussed Horace, praised Tiberius, commented on Virgil, and admired Maecenas, did not wish to meet You in person, with Your revelation.

Nevertheless, people have preserved Your divine presence. The characters in Your epic are known as “blind Bartimaeus,” “the man

with the withered hand," "the centurion's servant," "the rich young man," "the Canaanite woman," "the stammerer from Decapolis," "Peter's mother-in-law," and "Lazarus, brother of Martha and Mary."

Even without finances, political support, advisors, or weapons, You have triumphed through the centuries. You stand before us as alive today as You were yesterday, calling our spirits to embody the love and humility that You exemplified, so that work, wealth, tranquility, and joy may flourish on Earth, free from dissension and violence, with the blessing of all.

That is why, moved by the memory of Your manger, we repeat in prayer:

- Hail, Christ! Those who aspire to embrace the light of Your kingdom and the might of Your peace glorify and salute You!

IN THE GLORY OF CHRISTMAS

Irmão X

Lord – Divine King, projected in the shadows of the manger – before Your straw cradle, I recall all the conquerors who have preceded You on Earth.

In a brief reflection, I see Sesostris, in his triumphal chariot, trampling slaves and the vanquished in the name of Aegis, and Cambyses, the king of the Persians, occupying the Nile Valley, once mighty and dominant. I see the bloody battles of the Assyrians, fighting for control of their divided and wretched empire.

Nabopolassar and Nebuchadnezzar reappear before me, destroying Nineveh and attacking Jerusalem, surrounded by subjects feasting on the spoils of warfare, only to fade later into a shroud of ashes.

Yet, I do not observe only the Gentiles in plunder and discord, expanding their ambition. Despite the heavenly designs that shine upon them in the law, the chosen people give themselves over, from time to time, to the sowing of misery and ruin; revolutions and conflicts reap the twelve tribes, and mad pride compels brothers to exterminate brothers.

I remind the Medes once more, scourged by the Cimmerians and Scythians. Darius appears before my astonished gaze, surrounded by the splendors of Persepolis, only to find himself lost in the labyrinths of the tomb later.

Sparta and Athens, caught between codes and swords, tear each other apart in their pursuit of dominance. Numerous tyrants within their walls wield the scepter of governance, fostering humiliation and mourning. Alexander, like a privileged man, marches by, crushing cities and crowds, leaving a trail of tears behind the warrior fanfare that heralds his untimely death.

And the Romans, Lord? From the illusions of Priam's descendants to the last of the emperors, deposed by Odoacer, they have never concealed their thirst for power, throwing free peoples into the abyss of destruction…

All the conquerors came and ruled, appearing like fleeting fireflies, confused and hurried, caught in a whirlwind of disenchantment and dust.

Though You, Sovereign Lord, chose the cradle of a stable! Ministers and wise men did not behold You at first; rather, humble shepherds knelt, joyful, before You, seeking the light of Your angelic eyes…

War hymns did not resound upon Your liberating arrival; however, as a sign of acknowledgment, blessed songs of praise rose to Heaven from simple hearts that exalted Your Glorious Star shining in the sky.

Others sought fanciful titles and amassed treasures at the cost of persecution and poison, armies and prisons, murder and torture, degradation and slavery.

Still, You, through forgiveness and love, uplifted and healed, transforming the deeds of all the despots and legislators from Egypt, Assyria, Judea, Phoenicia, Greece, and Rome, renewing the entire world.

You did not mobilize soldiers but taught courageous men the radiant principles of sacrifice and love.

You did not engage in arguments with kings and philosophers; instead, You conversed with children and humble women, planting the seeds of higher understanding of life in people's hearts…

Ultimately, Master, far from choosing a throne of purple to rule Your Divine Kingdom, You preferred the throne of the cross. From its hard and sorrowful arms, You continue to look upon us with compassion, inviting us to charity and harmony, understanding and forgiveness.

Conqueror of souls and Governor of the world, now that Your children sharpen their weapons for renewed bloody conflicts in this century of splendor and darkness, renewal and slaughter, hope and disappointment, help us to humble our pride before Your modest straw cradle!

Master of Truth and Goodness, of Humility and Love, allow the sublime star of Your Christmas to shine once more in the night of

our souls. Extend Your charitable hands to us, so we may free ourselves from old wounds, walking toward You on the true path of redemption.

DIVINE FRIEND, COME

Emmanuel

Lord,

You who created Time,

The wise conductor of our destinies,

Help us understand the blessing of each minute,

So we do not lose the treasure of the centuries…

For Time guards our souls, Lord,

In the embrace of incessant hours.

Though it enhances our understanding,

It does not lift us from the Earth to meet You.

Through Time, we experience both cradle and grave,

The moments to sow and to reap,

To laugh and cry.

With Time, we gain experience,

Finding in it pain and joy,

Illusion and reality, comfort and anguish.

These experiences transform our reasoning

But do not change our hearts.

That is why, Lord, we ask for Your assistance and support!

Please help us to collaborate with our days,

So that our days may cooperate with us.

Teach us to seek, and to find the time to seek You,

Out of respect for Your designs,

Through well-done work,

The study of Your laws,

The Service to our neighbor,

The contemplation of Your greatness;

And in our constant efforts for the Good.

Free us from inertia.

For without Your blessing,

The passage of millennia becomes mere repetition, trial, and monotony.

Divine Friend, come!

Support us on our journey, for without You,

Time, though it brings light and life,

Will leave us crying out

From the depths of shadow, affliction, and death...

IN PRAISE OF PRAYER

Emmanuel

You prayed for the healing of your loved ones, but death closed their eyes, leaving your heart frozen in sorrow. You asked for an end to your trials, yet an unexpected incident crushed your hopes. You begged to be rid of illness, but sickness inflicted severe deformity upon you. You pleaded for material resources, but poverty knocked on your door instead.

But if you do not abandon prayer, combined with the exercise of good deeds, you will gain patience and serenity,

In time, you will realize that disembodiment was a fortunate providence that spared you from unbearable suffering. The disaster served as an emergency measure, preventing a more severe calamity, from which it would be tough to recover. Ultimately, your struggle with poverty encompassed life's lessons, ensuring that excessive wealth did not become toxic or overpowering in your hands.

Similarly, when we appeal to Eternal Justice for forgiveness of our faults, mere tears of contrition and a posture of reverence are not enough. After recognizing our spiritual debts, we may feel as distressed and unhappy as before. However, if we persist in prayer and good works, demonstrating our commitment to correction, we will soon discover that the Law imparts us peace and freedom.

We will have the opportunity to erase the consequences of our mistakes, regaining the respect and esteem of those we had previously treated as adversaries or creditors.

If you continue to grapple with feelings of guilt after seeking God's forgiveness, even when restlessness lingers, do not stray from your prayers.

Keep praying and faithful to the good, which will renew your spirit.

Prayer cultivates an environment of pure thought, and every worthwhile endeavor begins with a mind that fosters noble ideas.

Indeed, without the effort to bring those ideas to fruition, the most beautiful plan remains just a hopeful fantasy.

There is no point in making promises without fulfillment. Prayer within a soul in darkness is like turning on a lamp in a disordered house.

The light does not change the chaotic state of the household or remove the accumulated clutter; rather, it quietly reveals the work that needs to be done.

AROUND PRAYER

Emmanuel

Before seeking help from Divine Providence for your daily bread, acknowledge the value of the endeavor to obtain it yourself.

Before praying for peace in your favor, remember to maintain an upright conscience so that tranquility does not leave you**.**

Human requests should not constitute a nuisance for Divine concessions. Since Earth serves as our multi-millennial school, each individual learns the lessons that suit them.

That is why we encounter material difficulties that keep spiritual integrity, illnesses that promote soul hygiene, and physical inhibitions that ensure the heart's defense against falling into the abyss.

Let us learn to see the current misfortunes as the living elements that will guarantee our happiness later.

Within Spiritism with Jesus, we cannot embrace prayer as an unfair escape valve. We know that the Universal Order does not lose sight of us and that we all receive today in consonance with our behavior yesterday.

As we seek divine inspiration, let us view prayer as a ladder of light connecting us with the Higher Plane, making us more helpful to others and more aware of ourselves.

Once we are always conscious of our duty to learn and serve tirelessly, we should not ask the Lord to take away our cross before the right moment, but to make us more forceful to bear it with dignity.

The prayer that changes situations and landscapes outside is pretty valuable, although it often brings more commitments. However, it is imperative to remember that the most sublime prayer is the one that renews us from within. This prayer helps us to grow mentally, think with clarity, and discern with security, guiding us each day not by our desires but by God’s wise and merciful will.

ENDEAVOR AND PRAYER

Emmanuel

"After He had sent the crowds away, He went up on the mountain by Himself to pray; and when it was evening, He was there alone."

Matthew 14:23

From time to time, religious groups arise advocating for a complete withdrawal from worldly activities to focus solely on prayer. However, the Master is always the source of vibrant teachings, and He considered work and prayer essential aspects of His divine activity.

Jesus never withdrew from people to contemplate the divine visions that filled His heart; He also engaged in prayer from His heavenly heights. After dismissing the crowd and completing His daily tasks, He would take a much-needed break to meditate alone, communing with the Father in solitary and profound prayer.

If an individual remains on Earth, it is to achieve a higher level of spiritual evolution through the work they are called to do. Through prayer, one receives essential support from God to sanctify their duties.

Effort and prayer complement each other in the entirety of spiritual activity. A person who works tirelessly without method and rest would eventually become desperate, experiencing a deep-seated dryness of the heart. Conversely, someone who only kneels in prayer risks succumbing to paralysis and idleness.

Prayer illuminates work, and action serves as a book of light in a spiritually enriched life.

Therefore, fulfill your obligations, as that is your purpose in life. However, never forget to ascend to that higher place within your noblest feelings, where you can pray "apart," just as the Lord did.

IN PRAYER

Emmanuel

"Lord, teach us to pray…"

Luke 11:1

In Christian circles, prayer takes on a vast array of forms, as we observe believers of various backgrounds expressing their faith in different ways.

Some restless followers demand the realization of fleeting desires, while selfish individuals seek to fulfill their trivial whims. Some disregard goodness to the extent of praying for their neighbor's downfall.

The sorrowful ask for solitude and idleness, and the desperate plead for death. Countless recipients of the Gospel request this or that, yearning for success in their lives.

In essence, they seek to escape, longing for distance from challenges, hard work, and the dignified striving.

Jesus patiently endures all ranks of candidates who seek His illumination service, extending kind hands to them and tolerating their unfounded complaints and tears.

However, when He accepts someone into the definitive discipleship, something happens in the depths of the soul contemplated by the Lord.

The disciple does not complain anymore. The Master, answering his prayers, changes his will every day, removing lower goals from his mind.

The heart united to Jesus is a joyful and silent servant.

The Master said to him, **"Get up and follow me."**

And he got up and followed Him.

PRAYER CIRCLE

F. Labouriau

Let us discuss the importance of a prayer circle in mediumistic assistance services as a catalyst for spiritual transformation.

Imagine it as a modern atomic science cyclotron. The group members act like electromagnets, filled with positive magnetic forces at high frequencies, through which spiritual support from the Higher Plane is channeled via the incarnate leader.

This support is externalized as a beam of light directed at the shadowy spirit, symbolizing the atomic nucleus to be reached and aligned with the mediumistic target.

In nuclear bombardment, we know that a proton directed at a target imposes a compulsory change on its fundamental structure. A single atom on a certain chemical unit determines the rise of a point in its position in the stoichiogenic series.

The charge of a Hydrogen 1 atom, thrown onto Lithium 3, will change it to Beryl 4, or, onto Aluminum 13, will change it to Silicon 14. According to this criterion, the injection of a Helium 2 atom onto Beryl 4 will add two points above it, converting it into Carbon 6.

Likewise, in the prayer circle, the impact of our dimension's energies, transmitted through the incarnate guide, is based on radiations inaccessible to current scientific investigation. Such impact causes significant changes in the disturbed mind of the spirit, which is taken to Christianizing assistance.

Consciousnesses trapped in ignorance or wicked insanity are brought into the mediumistic session to receive a controlled bombardment of transformative energies and ideas that renew their inner world.

Hence, it begins an ongoing and relentless struggle against respectable spiritist groups, driven by entities that operate in the shadows and have vampirism as their main objective.

All of you who have received from the Lord the mandates of enlightenment, the resources of mediumship, and the titles of cooperation know that to maintain a balanced and secure circle of prayer, it is essential to pay the highest tributes of sacrifice.

The reason is that you possess a powerful mechanism for spiritual transmutation that can heal troubled and misguided souls within an effective action group.

This precious core serves as a valuable fortress for divine operations to address the needs and problems of the material orb.

As workers of the Great Fraternity, let us unite in Christ's mission, remaining diligent and vigilant in the constant battle between good and evil, where we must serve to ensure the victory of Light.

PRAY AND SERVE

Emmanuel

You say that progress, which embodies happiness and improvement, is the harbor of your destiny in the vast sea of worldly experiences. However, if you are determined and sincere with yourself, take work and prayer as your life ship and compass.

Rocks of misunderstanding lurk for you treacherously beneath the surface, threatening your path. Nonetheless, remember to pray and serve. Prayer brings light. The charity offers liberation.

Sometimes, monsters from the precipice surface in an attempt to lead you into turmoil and shipwreck. Yet, pray and serve. Prayer provides guidance. Charity defends.

Storms of affliction arise suddenly, stealing your peace. Nevertheless, pray and serve. Prayer encourages. Charity restores.

Beloved companions, who once eased your hardships along the journey, have found refuge on islands of deceptive rest, leaving you with multiplied burdens. Even so, continue to pray and serve— Prayer brings comfort. Charity sustains.

In every challenge and situation that seems beyond your strength, take a moment to pray and help the neighbor. Prayer is a silence that inspires. Charity fosters improvement.

The greatest traveler on Earth also endured the ocean of sweat and tears, engaging in prayer and service.

His path on the Earth was extremely rugged, leaving no friend to share in the joys of His arrival on the cross-shaped wood. Still, so brightly He ignited the flame of prayer that He could understand and forgive His executioners.

Finally, He consecrated Himself to His work with such perfection that He conquered the abysses of death, returning to His wavering friends to proclaim joyfully: **“Be of good cheer! I am here!”**

PRAYER I

José Silvério Horta

Our Father, who art in Heaven, in the light of the infinite suns,

Father of all the afflicted in this world of chaos,

Hallowed be Your sublime name,

Which, throughout the Universe, expresses

Concord, tenderness, and love.

Come into our hearts, Your kingdom of goodness,

Bringing peace and light on the road to redemption.

May Your commandments be fulfilled, which do not waver or err,

In Heaven, as on all the Earth, of striving and suffering.

Keep all evil away from us; provide us with the bread for our journey,

Made of light and love, of spiritual bread.

Forgive us, Lord, the dark debts of a troubled past

Of iniquity and pain.

Support us in our Christian feelings,

So we may love our brothers and sisters who stray from the path of good.

With the protection of Jesus, free our souls from error,

In this world of isolation, far from Your light.

May Your ideal church be an altar of charity,

Where the will of Your love is fulfilled.

So be it.

PRAYER II

João de Deus

Pious Mother!

You are the compassionate hand of all the helpless in this valley of sorrow.

Sublime star shining in the sky of peace and calm, in the heavens of all hopes—Wonder!

Mary, Consolation of the poor and the unfortunate, of desolate and afflicted hearts, be merciful, dear Lady, towards such great anguish in this tormenting world, which can be so terrifying.

Deliver us from the dark abyss, from evils and bitterness. Protect sinners who are in exile.

Wrap us in Your mantle of goodness and tenderness, covering all this terrible misfortune and weeping.

Bestow Your love and protection upon us. Eliminate disharmony, stop the pain, and bring us peace!

You are the loving Mother of the weak and oppressed,

Of this desperate valley, the generous Mother!

PRAYER III

Emmanuel

Lord Jesus!

Here we are, with our spirit still in supplication, thanking You for Your daily support in the field where we live.

Teach us to seek the beauty and the teaching of the ephemeral human existence in eternal life.

Although mature in knowledge, we are often children at heart. Quick in reasoning, we are slow in feeling.

We often seek Your Infinite Goodness without knowing what we desire. Therefore, please do not leave us facing our weaknesses alone!

In the days of darkness, be our mainstay and security!

Divine Master!

Guide our steps on the straight path. Make us aware of the responsibility with which You bring light to our destiny!

We need Your assistance to make the sweat of our work feed the brightness of our faith.

Do not let the worm of discouragement corrode our ideal, and sustain us so that the wind of disturbance does not render our sowing useless.

Teach us how to turn storm debris into fertilizer, which will help us achieve our mission.

Around the field You have entrusted to us, birds of prey prowl, trying to instill in us discouragement and discord...

Not far from us, poisoned flowers release a heady aroma, inviting us to an undue rest, and songbirds of fantasy, through

fascinating melodies, incite us to ruinous distraction…
So, we ask You to increase our vigilance to prevent us from falling.

Bestow us the courage to overcome the hesitation, errors, shadows, and temptations that arise within us.

Please help us understand the treasures of time so that we can multiply the credits of knowledge and love You have lent us.

Divine Friend!

Hold our hands on the plow of our commitments, as well as in truth and goodness, and do not allow, in Your mercy, that our eyes look back.

May Your will, Lord, be our will, now and forever.
So be it!

PRAYER TO WOMEN

Meimei

Missionary of Life.

Offer assistance to others so that they may assist you in return.

Do not indulge in pleasure or immerse yourself in vice.

Happiness on Earth relies on your actions, just as fruit depends on the tree.

Mother, be the angel of your home.

Wife, help always.

Companion, light the fire of hope.

Sister, lend a hand to your neighbor.

Teacher, guide others on their paths.

Nurse, be compassionate.

Sublime spring, if malicious forces taint your waters, be like a clear stream that tirelessly serves everyone by washing away the muck thrown into it.

Regardless of your difficulties, do not succumb to sadness or discouragement.

Remember the orphans, the sick, the elderly, and the helpless who await your arms and smile serenely at your efforts.

Let your work resonate with the celestial strings of your heart so that harmonious music fills the rocky paths of earthly existence.

Your heart is a star longing for freedom. Do not extinguish its light so that love may shine through the darkness.

Rise and uplift us. Remember, you hold the key to life in your hands, for the key to life is God's glory.

PRAYER TO THE DIVINE STAR

Alma Eros

Christmas Star!

You illuminated the Great Night, pointing to the Sublime Manger! Shine again in the sky of men's conscience, guiding the shepherds of God's mission on this blessed land.

Dispel the shadows of midnight and reveal the vision of radiant peaks so that earthly valleys may become less dark! Send your saving rays to brighten homes in anguish, hearts in pain, attics without bread, temples lacking faith, and abandoned fields!

Illuminate the path that leads back to the Master of Truth. Help new disciples recognize the dens of hatred and separation, the caverns of selfishness, the thorns of pride, and the poisonous wells of vanity that lie hidden within themselves.

Encourage them to free themselves from all evil, to hear your blessed, silent call, and to commit themselves to the simple virtues that will renew the world for everlasting happiness.

Christmas Star, do not focus on our wounds and centuries-old misery. Disperse the thick gloom of our ignorance and guide us in understanding the Divine Lord of Life, the Prince of Peace.

Enlighten our troubled souls and lead us, in brotherhood, to the blessing of a new beginning in the humble manger of goodness that corrects all faults, heals bruises, and sanctifies hopes.

Therefore, share your light so that we may once again become humble seekers of your radiance. Prepared for the sublime encounter with Jesus, the living Christ, mighty and eternal, who rules forever for the sake of human goodness in sovereign peace through immortal love!

PRAYER BEFORE THE MANGER

Irmão X

Lord, when You began the Divine Apostolate in the humble Manger, the Roman Empire was focused on creating a single world in which it could maintain peace through administrative centralization.

Augustus, the glorious emperor, displayed the crown of supreme human power, surrounded by legislators and philosophers who sought political unity across the Earth…

Yet, Lord, You knew that beneath the shining surface of their rhetoric, legions were amassing, consecrated to annihilation and death.

While the Senate proclaimed human rights, concord, and dignity, Spain paid a painful blood tribute for the so-called peace. Germany endured poverty; Greece faced fires and devastation from conquests; Pannonia mourned destroyed homes. Arabia trembled in fear; Armenia grieved for its lost children; Africa bowed under horrific humiliation.

In Rome, poets celebrated beauty, and literati honored justice. Still, along the banks of the Danube and the Rhine, children and mothers wept helplessly.

We recognize today that the illusion of happiness that filled the world at that time was a result of Your sanctifying presence. People seemed joyful, yet deep inside, they wrestled with the same mysteries of light and darkness, ignorance and knowledge, impulsiveness, and reason.

You were aware that while they glorified respect for personal dignity, they murdered each other in the circuses, cheered on by the warm applause of the crowd.

They worshiped gods in stone temples and revered them, yet they set off on expeditions dedicated to plundering. They declared their freedom before the law while increasingly enslaving themselves to the empire of selfishness and death.

Lord, do You not agree that the current situation is almost the same?

Since the Renaissance, we have been presented with numerous teachings about a peaceful world, ideas of freedom, religious songs of fraternity, philosophical discussions on human solidarity, scientific arguments advocating for social renewal, and concepts about a vision of a unified world where life is elevated, worthwhile, and happier.

However, while diplomatic experts gather solemnly, mobilizing presses and microphones, the spirit of hegemony still prevails among peoples, and hatred burns in their hearts. Hosannas to peace are sung in calm temples while men prepare for war in feverish factories. Domestic and collective discord has never been as complex as it is now, even with Sociology providing a more nuanced understanding of harmony.

Not satisfied with the power to kill with cannons, machine guns, gas, and famine, humanity has discovered atomic disintegration—not only to exterminate their neighbor but also to destroy animals, trees, nests, worms, and the vital elements of air, water, and soil…

Nonetheless, they seek Your presence before the battle. In Your name, they bless their weapons and claim to be Your chosen ones while activating the machinery of destruction.

Nevertheless, this reality does not ignore that Your infinite love remains vigilant, that no act of good goes unnoticed by Your mercy, and no evil action escapes the punishment of Your justice. You accompany Your flock with the same hope as on the first day. Even when the lost sheep fall off the cliff, Your goodness intervenes, lovingly saving them from the deadly drop.

Your devotion grows with our transgressions. If You allow the wind of suffering to lash our faces and the blows of war to shake our souls, it is because You, Divine Artist, have granted the hammer of pain its power.

The reason is that when it reaches us, it breaks the crust of hardness that distorts our lives, bringing us to a temporary misfortune that we create ourselves, as if we were precious stones entrusted to a careful and kind lapidary!

That is why, Master, while leaning over the memory of Your birth, we thank You for the experience You have granted us, our beneficial striving, and the blessings renewed daily!

Benevolent and wise Shepherd, reveal to us the fold of good!

You know the paths we ignore. You light the torch of truth when the darkness of lies spreads around.

You know where men hide the dangerous traps on the way. You identify the presence of the storm from afar and have the word that brings us healthy motivation.

You teach the location of the lighthouse rays that guide and the flames of the destructive fire.

You heal our wounds without fancy panaceas and rebuke by loving.

You enlighten without hurting and do not despise the injured sheep nor those who have heard the seductive invitation of the wolves hidden in the night!

Lord, be blessed forever and ever for the eternity of Your love, the greatness of Your work, and the serenity of Your sublime hope.

Concede that we, prostrate before the memory of the unprotected Manger, may return to the modest and humble life foundations, continuing our redemptive work, echoing the words of old Simeon, who grew old in the afflictive experiences of the world:

"Now, Lord, let Your servant depart in peace, according to Your word, for our eyes have seen salvation."

HEALING PRAYER

Eustáquio

My friends,

May the peace of Christ remain in our hearts and lead us to the Light.

I was a Roman catholic priest, limited by the concepts of my environment but open enough to understand that all people are wards of Our Lord.

The death of my body has broadened my perspective, and now I see more clearly the need for a united effort coming from all institutions of the Gospel's interpretation. We must gather together with fervor and sincerity before the Eternal Friend.

With this new understanding, I reach out to you at the heart of Christian action to reflect on the prayer's healing power and to express our faith as a divine gift.

The world is filled with numerous evils, including hatred, imbalance, perversion, and ignorance, much like the past outbreaks of the bubonic plague and yellow fever.

Illness, affliction, discontent, and disharmony are widespread. These are the ailments of body and soul, representing the absence of the Lord's Spirit. However, we know that we all possess the power of prayer for recovery and healing.

We must direct our activities towards aligning ourselves with the Law of Good, calming our feelings, quieting our impulses, and elevating our thoughts to the source of all blessings, thereby connecting our lives with the Divine Will.

Today, we know the existence of vibrations beyond human science, which lie above the ultraviolet and below the infrared rays. As humanity progresses, we understand that all matter is a condensation of energy.

The Lord said, **"Let your light shine."**

Today, positive experimentation reveals that the human body is a generator of dynamic forces. It is a beam of radiant energy in which one's fragmentary consciousness evolves under the impact of many rays, to keep the Divine Light and grow toward Cosmic Consciousness.

The light vibrates everywhere, and through it, we know that the divine flow of Infinite Love traverses the Universe. It occurs at a very high frequency, through ultra-short waves transmitted from one spirit to another, and is more easily assimilated by prayer.

Every Gospel apprentice should cherish the practice of prayer in their intimate world, valuing the opportunity for communion with the Infinite Power. For this, however, the individual's heart and mind must align with the love that pervades all aspects of life, as the law of love is as precise as the law of gravity**.**

Let us consider electricity in our lighting systems. If any disruption occurs in the current, no one blames the power plant for the loss of flow; instead, we assume there is a defect in the lamp or power outlet.

The love of Our Lord Jesus Christ flows into all hearts, yet the lamp of our soul must be in a condition to receive His sublime touch.

The materials that make up the lamp work as tools for light emission, but the electricity remains unseen. Similarly, we experience God's love through Jesus Christ, our Great Mediator, who brings us joy, peace, health, harmony, progress, and happiness. Yet, above all these expressions, we know that they come from God's Unlimited Love and Wisdom.

To illustrate further, consider the water supply in our homes. Naturally, the living reserves of nature feed the springs, but for water to reach the household, it must be properly installed. The piping must be well-arranged and clean.

To allow the Inexhaustible Power to flow into our humble resources, we must eliminate all the attitudes that conflict with the Law of Love. **Our mind and heart must be free from reasoning and feelings out of harmony with the standards of Our Lord.**

Once we reach this preparatory stage, we can use prayer as a resource to realign ourselves and those around us, whether they

are near or far, if we pray humbly and sincerely before the All-Merciful.

Certainly, elements such as dyes, salts, vitamins, and even radioactivity are elements that humanity has been endowed with by Divine Providence.

A doctor is often essential at a patient's bedside. Just as a teacher relies on their students and vice versa, the relationship between a patient and a doctor is mutual; each needs the other. Such a dynamic fosters an exchange of experiences that benefits both parties.

However, this does not prevent us from utilizing the resources we have within ourselves. By connecting our faith to the source of Infinite Good, we can allow the living energies of Eternal Love to flow through us, spreading health and joy.

Just as light bulbs come in different voltages, each person has unique abilities to help others, where some receive more or less strength. Let us extend our goodwill to the suffering, asking for the favor of Infinite Goodness.

It is essential to understand that prayer works like a true transfusion of spiritual plasma, raising our vibrational levels.

If we feel weak, let us seek help from our companions, as combined forces increase our chances for Divine Support to manifest. This support only awaits our willingness to transmit and attune ourselves for our own benefit.

Let us imagine someone in need, a diseased organ, or a challenging situation as a space where Divine Love can be shown. Let us offer them our hearts and hands as tools of help. We will then see the springs of Eternal Life flowing through us, for the All-Compassionate Father of our Lord Jesus Christ never runs out of goodness. The need is always ours.

Many may say, "I can’t help because I’m not good," but if we were already masters of virtue, we would be in different conditions and spheres. It comforts us to know that we are disciples of goodness, and in this role, we must actively practice it.

While we may not yet possess the trees of generosity, comprehension, irreproachable faith, and perfect charity, we do have their corresponding seeds, so we should embrace goodwill.

Every well-planted seed receives the grace of growth from Above. For the success of cultivating superior qualities, we must be willing to make our lives a channel for the voice of the Constant Assistance.

We all face trials, difficulties, illnesses, afflictions, and obstacles. Nonetheless, as we place our spirits daily at the disposal of Divine Love, which flows from the Universe to everywhere, we will develop our understanding, elevation, and sanctification.

Thus, let us work by extending healing prayer, and in the Gospel's name, serve and support our neighbor.

May our Lord Jesus Christ sustain and bless us.

PRAYER OF FRIENDSHIP

Maria Dolores

Thank you, Lord, for every cherished affection through which You have given me life, joy, hope, understanding, and love!

I praise You for the gift of friendship that comes my way. Please protect me from my weaknesses with endless compassion without questioning why I cannot fully commit myself to doing good.

Be praised, Jesus, for the good people who stand by me, endowing me with peace, comfort, and tenderness every time they meet, support, or forgive me.

May the world be illuminated by Your white and perfect gaze, which tolerates my faults, sees my desire for improvement, and teaches me to serve, without observing my flaws.

Sanctify the ear that listens to me on Earth without spreading my complaints, afflictions, and the mistakes I make in my days of sorrow, shadow, and striving!

Illumine, wherever it may be, that heart that welcomes me with the gift of serene words and never censures or condemns me when I find myself in darkness and irritation.

Embroider with splendor for Heavenly Glory, the hand of goodness that I celebrate with joy, which comforts me and benefits those I love most, within the home shelter You have given me.

To You, Jesus, I offer my humble praise! For the holy affections You have bestowed upon my destiny, I thank You, Lord!

PRAYER OF CHARITY

Emmanuel

Friend!

In my mantle, constellated with love, I keep all living beings.

I have been with you since the very first hour, rocking your fragile cradle and soothing you with your mother's kisses.

I have followed your steps at school and guided your hands at work.

I come to you inspired by Jesus, whom I obey, in the name of the Highest Father.

I was with Him in every moment of His ministry. I was the one who washed the wounds of the lepers touched by His Divine Hands, bringing them a sublime return to the Light.

I gathered the poor and the weak, the desperate and the oppressed, so they could hear the Sermon on the Mount.

I spoke with Zacchaeus, who was deluded by the vanity of possessions, and embraced Magdalene, whom society despised…

I was also with the one who heard Jesus' plea during His torment on the cross, seeking assistance and understanding for Judas, the unfortunate apostle!

Now, I seek you, begging for your shelter and cooperation. Together, let's ease the wounds of those who suffer, and I will make you forget your pain.

Grant me your words to help extinguish the bitterness in the world, and lend me your arms to spread goodness victoriously…

Listen to me, and you will perceive the revelations of God.

Join me, and you will discover true happiness.

Do not hesitate. I need you now more than ever to silence lamentations and stem tears.

It does not matter what you have been; what truly matters is that you surrender to Christ so the Earth may bless your passage through it.

Come and support me!

Rise and help me!

Through love and service, we will reach Heavenly Glory together.

THE GOD'S DAUGHTER PRAYER

Emmanuel

My God, I lay at Your feet,

My past regrets and the roses of my garden…

Since now, Dear Father, only Your Holy and Perfect Love,

Your Pure and Endless Love echoes in my heart.

Ah! My Father, keep with You my safe of ermine and

Gold, where I stored the treasure, You gave me.

I offer You my hours, dreams, castles, my simplest yearnings, and cloaks of illusion!

Father of Heaven, please preserve the crown of orange blossoms I have woven throughout my life, like a singing bird!

Oh, Lord, how sweet it is to break the chains of the world and await Your profound Love in the blessings of the Eternal Home.

My Father, now that I rise, allow the Wool of the Holy Lamb to warm my heart!

May I wear the humble sandals for the journey that will take me to the Abode of Peace and Redemption.

**This prayer was dictated to a dying young woman, recently married, who passed away a few days later.*

CHRISTIAN SERVANT PRAYER

Agar

Father of Infinite Goodness, sustain our hearts along the path You have set for us!

Help us assist those around us by sharing what we have so that happiness can thrive among us.

Grant us the courage to seek our renewal in the workplaces where Your wise designs have placed us.

Enable us to overcome our weaknesses so we do not fall prey to darkness and violence.

Father, do not allow joy to weaken us nor pain to suffocate our spirits.

Teach us to recognize Your goodness in all events and circumstances.

During times of suffering, grant us the wisdom to see Your light through our tears.

In moments of comfort, let us share Your blessings with our neighbor.

Help us accept suffering with grace, be patient in our duties, and stay firm in helping one another through tough tasks.

Above all, give us the joy to understand Your will, wherever we are, so we can serve in Your name and become children of Your Infinite Love.

So be it.

MOTHERS' PRAYER

Meimei

Lord,

You have opened Your heart to me and entrusted me with the children of Your love.

Please do not leave me alone on the path I must travel.

In times of contentment, grant me temperance; in days of suffering, be my relief.

Please guide me to control my emotions so they do not harm the wings of the kind angels I am responsible for.

Improve my critical thinking so my affectionate devotion does not turn into harshness.

Shield me from selfishness so my tenderness does not become a prison for those You have entrusted to my care.

Teach me to correct by loving, so that I may not betray the mandate of selflessness that You have placed in my spirit.

In hard moments, grant me Your support in the renunciation needed to illuminate the paths of those around me.

Please help me give everything and receive nothing.

Show me the eternal horizons of Your grace so the desires of the flesh do not imprison me in darkness.

Father, I am also Your daughter!

Guide me through dark paths, teaching me how to lead the promising children of Your glory toward the Infinite Good.

Lord, do not abandon me!

When Your wisdom calls for the blessings You have graciously brought to my life, grant me the necessary detachment to return

to You, the living jewels of my heart, with serenity and joy.

When, in Your name, life imposes separation and solitude upon me, warm my soul with the love of Your Celestial Kindness, so that I may forever venerate Your will.

So be it.

THE GIRLS' PRAYER

Maria Celeste

Dear God, who gives us affection, kindness, and love,

We praise You, Lord, for the blessings of our parents.

We thank You in prayer, singing with gratitude,

For the home, health, food, and clothing that keep us warm.

We are grateful for the teacher who guides us, the school, the path, the fountain,

And the sun on the horizon.

You are our light each day, along with the dew, the fragrance, and the wind,

The generous trees, the rain, the songs, the roses,

And the stars in the sky.

We also thank You for the needle, the shuttlecock, and our sweet doll, which teaches us how to live.

Our Father, who is present on Earth, in Heaven, and every flower,

Keep us in Your love today, now, and forever.

MOTHER'S PRAYER

Meimei

God of Infinite Goodness,

You have set stars in the sky and placed flowers on the thorny stem.

You have blessed me with children, and with them, You have given me a profound love that touches me deeply. It feels as if I am a thorny rosebush, tasked with carrying a star.

You have embraced my fragility in Your service, deciding that I should bear the gift of life through motherhood. However, please do not let me carry this great treasure alone!

Help me to understand Your plans. Guide my thoughts so that my devotion does not become selfishness.

Protect me in Your embrace, keeping my feelings from blinding me.

Teach me to love the children of other mothers with the same affection I feel for those You have placed in my care.

Help me recognize that the fruits of my love are gifts of Your goodness—free beings whom I must guide toward Your will, not my desires.

Inspire me with humility so my children do not fall into pride because of me. Please honor me with diligence, in order to avoid surrender to laziness.

Help me to love them without passion and to serve them without attachment. Enlighten me to love them all with equal devotion.

Lord, I ask that You guide my heart to be a guardian of Your blessings for those less fortunate than myself.

May I find joy and gratitude in the smallest moments of happiness they offer me. Please help me feel valued and recognized as I care for them, even during difficult times and enduring challenges.

On the day when I must either entrust them to Your will or return them to You, allow me to pray, even through tears, with the obedience of the Exalted Mother of Jesus:

"**Lord, behold Your servant! May it be fulfilled in me according to Your word!**"

****PRAYER BEFORE THE CROSS****

Jésus Gonçalves

As I contemplate You, oh, Master, upon the cross of suffering,

Your throne of anguish, blood, and wounds,

I feel within me the immense power that You wield,

Crushing the hatred and evil of Your persecutors.

Surrounded by cruel evildoers,

Amidst the clamor of insults and curses,

You maintain a gaze that blesses,

Caressing the hearts of the poor and suffering.

“Forgive them, my Father!”

You cried out in tears.

In the profound love, enlightened and holy,

That Your cross of sorrows embodies,

I finally realize that without Your divine gifts,

We are nothing more than dark pilgrims,

Unfortunate Lazaruses of the Earth!

MONEY PRAYER

Meimei

Lord, in this concert dedicated to honoring You, I stand as Your servant.

You have entrusted me with the responsibility of rewarding hard work and supporting what is good. As a neutral resource for acquisition, I often find myself among people in a state of captivity.

Many of them enslave me so that I may purchase their illusions and lies, their pleasures and pretenses. I become more aware of my true purpose every time I hear someone crying on my way; however, I remain imprisoned...

What have I done, Lord, to be confined in the darkness of a coffer, akin to a valuable corpse locked in the inertia of a skiff? Please teach those who hold onto me without understanding that I am the lifeblood of work and progress, charity and culture. Please help them to set me free.

Most of them seek to be connected with me through prayer in their temples. Please convey in their prayers that I represent hope for homes that lack warmth. Let them know that I can provide comfort to forgotten mothers and support for those facing hardships.

Nourishment for hungry children, medicine for the sick, and a comforting blanket for those nearing the end of life.

Once, someone presented You with a humble coin, meant for public tax, and asked for Your insight. You advised to give Caesar what belongs to Caesar. However, many failed to recognize that You were referring to the tax, and not to me. In their misunderstanding, they believed Your words condemned me, leading to my obscurity.

Yet, You know my true nature; I was born to do good.

Lord, whether wrapped in gold or simple paper, You understand that I also belong to God.

PRAYER BEFORE THE WORD

Emmanuel

Master!

You have given me Your word as a seed of light.

Guide me so I can cultivate it and prevent the shadow I cast from enveloping it.

Teach me to speak in a way that brings out the best in others.

Help me remember what needs to be said and erase from my mind all that Your goodness would prefer to remain in oblivion.

When irritation comes my way, please grant me silence.

Where there is misunderstanding or hatred, allow me to speak calming words that extinguish the fire of anger.

When I talk, inspire me with concepts that promote goodness in the moment, and keep me vigilant so that evil does not use me to spread disturbance.

Do not let me be silent in the face of truth. Yet, let me follow Your guidance, speaking the truth with love, so compassion and hope do not fade away within me.

Bring my heart to reason.

Make me sincere without being harsh, gentle without being complacent, and fraternal without being demanding.

Above all, Master, let my words align with Your Will today and always.